Republican

BY JOHN S. HOLT, Jr.

WOODVILLE, MISSISSIPPI, TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 14, 1850.



From the German of Wilhelm Muller. THE SUNKEN CITY.

Hark! the faint bells of the Sunken City Peal once more their wonted exening chime ; From the Deep's abysses floats a ditty, Wild and wondrous of the olden time.

Temples, towers, and domes of many stories There lie baried in an ocean grave, Undescried, save when their golden glories Gleam, at sunset, through the lighted wave.

And the mariner who hath seen them glisten, In whose ears those magic bells do sound, Night by night bides there to watch and listen. Though Death lurks behind each dark rock eloud.

So the bells of Memory's Wonder-city Peal for me their old melodious chime : So my heart pours forth a changeful ditty. Sad and pleasant, from the by-gone time.

Domes and towers, and eastles, fancy-builded, There lie lost to daylight's garish beams, There lie hidden, till unveighed and gilded, Glory-gilded, by my nightly dreams!

And then hear I music sweet upknelling From many a well-known phantom band, And through tears, can see my natural dwelling Far off in the spirit's luminous land!

FROM DAVID COPPERFIELD.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

the blank of my infancy, are my mother, and Peggotty with no shape at all, and eyes upples.

of the touch of Pegotty's fore-finger as she man singing a drowsy song in the heat, I hers. 'Peggotty, my dear,' she said then. roughened by needlework, like a pocket nut- crash, and am taken out, more dead than weak. Lay your good arm underneath my meg-grater.

This may be fancy, though I think the quite wonderful for its closeness and accura-Indeed, I think that most grown men who are remarkable in this respect, may lost the faculty, than to have acquired it; the rather, as I generally observe such men to retain a certain ireshness, and gentleness, and capacity of being pleased, which are also an inneritance they have preserved from heir childhood.

I might have a misgiving that I am eandering" in stopping to say this, but a it brings me to remark that I build hese conclusions, in part upon my own experience of myself; and if it should appear from any thing I may set down in this narrative that I was a child of close observation, or that as a man I have a strong memoy of my childhood, I undoubted!y lay claim both of these characteristics.

Looking back, as I was saving, into the lank of my infancy, the first objects I can member as standing out by themselves am a confusion of things, are my mother id Pegotty. What else do I remember ? et me sec.

There comes of the cloud, our house-'ar notice of me as I look at him through ness of a woman. I dream at night as a man envi- in the ocean. ere is the smell of soap, pickles, happened. dles and coffee, all at one whiff.

ral, and the company having their black [coats put on. One Sunday night my mother reads to Peggotty and me in there, how obliged to take me out of bed, and show me girl." the quiet churchyard out of the bedroom window, with the dead all lying in their upon my hand a little while. graves at rest, below the solemn moon.

know anywhere, as the grass of that church- home, my dear. The day you went away, yard; nothing half so shady as its trees; she said to me, 'I never shall see my pretty nothing half so quiet as its tembstones. darling again. Some thing tells me so, that The sheep are feeding there, when I kneel tells the truth, I know.' up, early in the morning, in my little bed in me the time again?"

out of which our house can be seen- him: 'My dear, I think I am dying.' and is seen many times during the mornhim-I know him without that white thing less boy!" the sunlight coming in at the open door asleep in any other way. The first objects that assume a distinct tablets on the wall, and try to think of Mr. him that his mother, when she lay here blessresence before me, as I look far back, into Bodgers late of this parish, and what the ed him not once, but a thousand times." feelings of Mrs. Bodgers must have been, with her pretty hair and youthful shape, when affliction sore, long time, Mr. Bod- gentle beating on my hand. gers bore, and physicians were in vain. I so dark that they seemed to darken their wonder whether they called in Mr, Chillip, Peggotty, "when she asked me for some whole neighborhood in her face, and cheeks and he was in vain, and if so, how he likes drink; and when she had taken it, gave and arms so hard and red that I wondered to be reminded of it once a week. I look me such a patient smile, the dear !-- so beauthe birds didn't peck her in preference to from Mr. Chilip, in his Sunday neckcloth, tiful!to the pulpit, and think what a good place I believe I can remember these two at a it would be to play in, and what a castle it rising, when she said to me, how kind and fittle distance apart, dwarfed to my sight by would make, with another boy coming up considerate Mr. Copperfield had always stooping down or kneeling on the floor, and the stairs to attack it, and having the velvet been to her, and how he had borne with her, I going unsteadily from the one to the other. cushion with the tassels thrown down on and told her, when she doubted herself, that I have an impression on my mind which I his head. In time my eyes gradually shut a loving heart was better and stronger than cannot distinguish from actual remembrance, up, and from seeming to hear the clergy- wisdom, and that he was a happy man in

alive, by Peggotty. memory of most of us can go farther back with the latticed bedroom-windows standing near.' I put it as she asked; and oh Davy into such times than many of us suppose. open to let in the sweet-smelling air, and the time had come when my first parting Just as I believe the power of observation the ragged old rooks' nests still dangling in words to you were true-when she was glad numbers of very young children to be the elm-trees at the bottom of the front gar- to lay her poor head on her stupid cross old den. Now I am in the garden at the back, Peggotty's arm-and she died like a child beyond the yard where the empty pigeon- that nad gone to sleep! house and dog-kennel are-a very preserve with greater propriety be said not to have of butterflies, as I remember it, with a high the moment of my knowing of the death of fence, and a gate and padlock; where the my mother, the idea of her as she had been fruit clusters on the trees, riper and richer of late had vanished from me. I rememberthan fruit has ever been since, in any other ed her from that instant, only as the young garden, and where my mother gathers some mother of my earliest impressions, who had in a basket, while I stand by, bolting fur- been used to wind her bright curls round tive gooseberries, and trying to look unmo- and round her finger, and to dance with me ved. A great wind rises, and the summer at twilight in the parlon What Peggotty is gone in a moment. We are playing in had told me now, was so far from bringing the winter twilight, dancing about the par- me back to the later period, that it rooted lor. When my mother is out of breath and the earlier image in my mind. It may be rests herself in an elbow chair, I watch her curious, but it is true. In her death she winding her bright curls round her fingers, winged her way back to her calm untrouand straitening her waist, and nobody knows bled youth, and cancelled all the rest. better than I do that she likes to look so well, and is proud of being so pretty.

After a while, this beautiful mother of David's dies, and he is brought from school to attend the funeral. When it was over, and he goes home, dear Peggotty tells him of how she died. But let him tell his own

at new to me, but quite familiar, in its ear- It is over, and the earth is filled in, and st remembrance. On the ground floor is we turn to come away. Before us stands afire. I wonder if it was set fire to. gotty's kitchen, opening into a backyard; our house, so pretty and unchanged, so linkth a pigeon-house on a pole, in the cen- ed in my mind with the young idea of what mantity of fowls that look terribly tall to take me on; and Mr. Chilip talks to me; walking about in a menacing and fero- and when we get home, puts some water to on a post to crow, and seems to take par- to my room, dismisses me with the gentle-

gitchen window, who makes me shiver, All this, I say, is yesterday's event. 1 so fierce. Of the goese outside the Events of a later date have floated from me gate who come waddling after me with to the shore where all forgotten things will ir long necks stretched out when I go reappear, but this stands like a high rock

ed by wild beasts might dream of lions. | I knew that Peggotty would come to me Here is a long passage-what an enor- in my room. The Sabbath stillness of the us perspective I make of it!-leading time (the day was so like Sunday! I have grotty's kitchen to the front door. forgotten that) was suited to as both. dark store-room opens out of it, and that sat down by my side upon my little bed; place to be run past at night; for I and holding my hand, and sometimes puti't know what may be among those tubs ting it to her lips, and sometimes smoothing ars and old tea chests, when there is it with hers, as she might have comforted in there with a dimly burning light, my little brother, told me, in her way, all aouldy air come out at the door, that she had to tell concerning what had

"She was never wall," said Peggotty, "for are the two parlors; the parlor a long time. She was uncertain in her is not so liable to overset. Large feet are e sit of an evening, my mother mind, and not happy. When her baby was also more convenient for kicking rascals. On Pegetty-for Peggetty is quite born, I thought at first she would get bet- the other hand, large feet are inconvenient on on, when her work is done and ter, but she was more delicate, and sunk a account of the expense of shoe leather and purest which falls from the sky." and the best parlor where little every day. She used to like to sit stocking yarn. It also takes longer to wash Sunday, grandly, but not so alone before her baby came, and then she large feet than small. It is still another ad-There is something of a dole- cried; but afterwards she used to sing to it vantage of large feet, that it puts the owner at that room for me, for Peggotty -so soft, that I once thought, when I heard on a "substantial footing in society." besides e-I don't know when, but ap- her, it was like a voice up in the air that there is safety in broad foundations every ages ago -about my father's fune- was rising away.

"I think she got to be mose timid, and more frightened-like, of late; and that a hard word was like a blow to her. But she was Lazarus was raised up from the dead. And always the same to me. She never chan-I am so frightened, that they are afterwards | ged to her foolish Peggotty, didn't my sweet

Here Peggotty stopped, and softly beat

"The last time that I saw lier like her There is nothing half so green that I own old self, was the night when you came

"She tried to hold up after that; and maa closet within my mother's room, to look my a time, when they told her she was out at it; and I see the red light shining on thoughtless and light-hearted, made believe the sun-dial, and think within myself, "Is to be so; but it was all a bygone theu. She the sun-dial glad, I wonder, that it can tell never told her husband what she had told me-she was afraid of saying it to anybody Here is our pew in the church. What a else-till one night, a little more than a nigh-backed pew! With a window near week before it happened, when she said to

"'It's off my mind now, Peggotty,' she ing's service by Peggotty, who likes to make told me, when I laid her in her bed that herself as sure as she can that it's not being night. 'He will believe it more and more, robbed, or is not in flames. But though poor fellow, every day for a few days to Peggotty's eye wanders, she is much offen- come; and then it will be past. I am very ded if mine does, and frowns to me, as I tired. If this is sleep, sit by me while I stand upon the seat, that I am to look at sleep; don't leave me. God bless both my the clergyman. But I can't always look at 'children! God protect and keep my father-

on, and I am afraid of his wondering why I "I never left her afterwards," said Pegotstare so, and perhaps stopping the service ty. "She often talked to them two down to inquire-and what am I to do? It's a stairs-for she loved them; she couldn't dreadful thing to gape, but I must do some- bear not to love any one who was about thing. I look at my mother, but she pre- her-but when they went away from her tends not to see me. I look at a boy in the bedside, she always turned to me, as if there aisle, and he makes faces at me. I look at was rest where Peggotty was, and never fell

through the porch, and there I see a stray Ou the last night, in the evening, she sheep-I don't mean a sinner, but mutton- kissed me, and said: If my baby should half making up his mind to come into the die too, Peggotty, please let them lay him church. I feel that if I looked at him any in my arms, and bury us together. (It was longer I might be tempted to say some- done; for the poor lamb lived but a day bething out loud; and what would become of youd her.) Let my dearest boy go with me then! I look up at the monumental us to our resting-place, she said, and tell Another silence followed this, another

"It was pretty far in the night," said

"Daybreak had come, and the sun was used to hold it out to me, and of its being hear nothing, until I fall off the seat with a 'put me nearer to you,' for she was very neck,' she said, 'and turn me to you, for your And now I see the outside of our house; face is going far off, and I want it to be

Thus ended Peggotty's narration. From

The mother who lay in the grave, was the mother of my infancy, the little creature in her arms, was myself, as I had once been, hushed forever on her bosom.

"So there's been another rupture of Mount Vociferous!" said Mrs. Partington, as she put down the paper and put up her specs-"the paper tells all about the burning lather running down' the mountain, but it don't tell us how it got subduing streams upon the flames of and cleansed. Vesuvius, and "hold on seving," "break her down twelve," rising above the Pathfinder.

LARGE FEET .- Some think that large feet are ungenteel, but they are convenient. A person with large feet stands a better chance in a high wind than one of small feet, as he where,-Boston Post.

From the Bunkum Flag Staff. MUSICAL CRITICISM.

"The man that has not musle into his soul Is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils, Let no such man be trusted [Shakes.

At any of the stores.' M. Fidel Sticks.-The new performer rom Parls made his deboo last night, and s likely to create a great furore among the an emuty since the Norway malesstrom Ole to appreciate the beauties of each. And posite is the plain cocked-hat of Nazo Bull. Let us see if we can give our readers Bull. Let us see if we can give our readers a little idea. The opening piece was a fan- and finds there are no more to be seen, the by him in his carriage at Wa. tasia or millor divertisemong, taking all the powers of M. Fidel Stickh; a composition, interesting, in comparison. There are but orders, which the submissive sove 2, &c., we believe, composed during the intervals of few public squares, and these are nearly Europe had presented to their course

en-sickness on his hither voyage. But the creownin glory of the hull evening was Hail Columby, with fixins. We never were more surprised in our life; we said to ourselves, Can this be Hail Columby, happy land, hail, ye heroes, heaven born band? "Must be so," says our left hand man; "the bill says so." The lantasia seemed to begin with the army on the field of Lexington, with the snapping of musketry. So on till we come to the batle of Trenton. We could see the platoons brick, plastered. It encloses two large open the appearance of the Emperor's cocked very distinctly wheeling, and the word giveu, Steady, boys! come near! take nim! give it to 'em! Slam bang! and when the smoke clear away, see 'em a-running up the having columns of the same order, richly hill. "Once more unto the breach, dear adorned with statues and carving; it is friends! once more!" There they go: hands a-playing! flags waving! drums rollin! red coats entranced behind the works! trying to out-flank them! play away with fallen off in many places, rather increases ketry pop-pop! pop pop pp op!—pp op!— pp op! Huzza!—ah! huzza!—huzza!— Bang! —bang! They run! Aminadab, family, and is not especially remarkable till has united in pronouncing immortal. hold my musket while I take a chaw!" we come to the rooms of state used by the Hurrah!-ah! hurrah!-rah! Then came present king. In them there is a degree of of Murat, of white cloth and profusely orna poor Yankee in flowers; tied sky-rockets have not seen displayed in the palaces either acteristic of the peculiarities of that dashing onto his neck; put him into a balloon, and of England or France. The throne-room is compound of coxcomb and hero, who army set fire to him; when a spit spattin, zig- a blaze of crimson and gold. The facings ed himself for battle as if for a ball, an ers, quavers, guadelquivers, hemi, demi, the doors themselves, richly carved, are all citement of the bloodiest charge, his pride semi, hemidemi, dem things blowed him of massive gilt carving, which richly con- in his personal appearance. Amidst a hundience wound up, we expect, to about the scarlet damask satin, with the black eagle of ship-carpenter, Peter the Great. It dishighest pitch. fainted. We said to her, "My dear Mad- a blaze of gilding and painting, with exquis- tools with which he worked are also to be ame, contain yourself. Smell of your salts, ite sculptured designs, in white plaster, at seen and are very numerous. The front stop the programmy for one minute? One sive sideboard, loaded with the royal plate, the most spirited equestrian statues of the fair sects is a little sick to her stomac, stands on the other. Here are arranged bronze I ever saw. The horses seem and will return when she is relieved." We huge urns for beer and tea, with immense grasping our hand. In a few minutes we the wall, are piled, in pyramidal form, heavy metal. - Berlin Cor. Lou. Journal. returned, and found John Snaps into our dishes, plates, and other articles of silver for with him. Said we, "Would you insult us very large mirrors, in beautiful frames of ty of parties crossing the Isthmus by taking our seat while we are waiting up- of solid silver, and beneath them stand side-

ble in their shoes; it does.

turalist for April, publishes the follow- the apartments, and the beautiful speciments air, nothing to do when you awake ing report of an experiment made by of mosaic in wood which are displayed in

C. Robinson, of New Haven: "My cistern, holding some fifteen hogsheads, is filled from the roof of my house, standing near a street much There are many people full wicked frequently although regularly watered ick the Great twenty thousand dollars. enough to do it, or perhaps it was caus- during the summer season. Whether The floors, over which we had to slide in and in a corner, without any dog; and ing to the sorrow it calls forth. But they matches. I wish they had sent for our the street, or from the fact that a grape- present beautiful arrangements of flowers, Boston firemen; they would soon have vine overhangs a part of the roof, or birds and other designs, all in mosaic, and put a stop to the raging aliment; and I because the cistern is closely covered, brightly polished. The plumage of the ms manner. There is one cock who gets my lips; and when I ask his leave to go up dare say, Mr. Barnacle and all on em the water has nearly all the time had birds, and the delicate tints of the flowers, would have gone, for they are what I a slight unpleasant smell. Last sum-call real civil engineers." There was mer the difficulty became so great that ferent kinds of fine wood, artfully put togetha whole broadside of commendation of I was compelled to have the cistern or. This novel species of mosaic delighted our fire department in the impressive emptied and thoroughly scoured. This and surprised me in no small degree. To gesture accompanying her words.— winter the trouble has been greater this suit of apartments, which were occupationed for a moment be- than usual; so great as to drive me to the interest is given by Napoleon's using them came annihilated, and imagination fig- the unwelcome conclusion that my cisured the Boston engines pouring their tern must be again broken up, empfied,

when I made the experiment above and ivory. Another with all sorts of old vain roarings of the smothering crater. described; and I very naturally went relics, among which is the drinking cup of a step farther. Taking about six quarts Luther, a lofty vessel of figured pottery with of clean charcoal, finely powdered, I a pewter lid, which from its dimensions wet it thoroughly in a pail, and then would produce the impression that the great poured it through the water pipe into reformer was a pretty fair drinker as well

"In ten days the whole difficulty was removed. Indeed the water became as the day of his death. The coat of light-blue clear, pure, sweet, and soft as the

thing;" and then adds: "We fear some Epistles."

BERLIN,

THE KING'S PALACE.

gether. Clustered in a small space as they it may have possessed in Prussian eyes fro wholly destitute of interest. Wilhelm's and which were captured at the same Platz, in addition to the grass, and a few by the Prussians These objects ha trees and flowers of the other squares, is me an especial interest, for I have a si adorned by six statues of heroes of the seven stitious veneration for such relies of re-

without any striking architectural ornaentrances, supported by Corinthian columns. The fourth entrance is a projecting portico, with some very stiff pictures of the royal duce many names which the whole world Mrs. Thomas would have Prussia worked upon it; and the ceilling is plays the skill of a practised mechanic. The ring your nose most unquestionably; to with their broad fringe of gold lace, chairs which he merely retorted by squirting a and softis, all looked as if they had been placed long streak of tobacco onto our boots. After that we had to set the whole evening bright, gave an appearance of freshness to ments; it makes the powers that be trem- rooms, where the hangings were faded and the gildings were tarnished, there was nothing very remarkable, except the splen-Uses of Charcoat -The Horticul- did chandaliers, which hang in several of the floors. One chandelier is hung entirely with immense pendants of rock crystal, and the ball of the same glittering stone, which hangs from the ceritre, was too large for any

In the attic of this palace is a historical museum of very considerable interest. The "Such was the condition of things first room contains curious carvings in wood as writer. In the most interesting apartment is a wax figure of the Great Frederic, cloth with red cuffs and collar, bears the evident marks of having seen some service; the black velvet breeches are not so thread-An exchange paper quotes from bare, but the high leather boots have about Paul's writings: "Owe no man any- them evidences of great antiquity. Red, from the want of blacking, the ample wrinof our subscribers never read Paul's kies about them show how much too large they were for his legs, and that the hero vet gone ever-

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must have cut a much better figure in Mil boots than he would in silk stockings. He cane, his flute and baten, are also preserved. and from a glass case is produced as a rell Berlin is certainly adorned with many very the only handkerchief he is said ever to have splended public buildings, but cannot admire had. It was very dirty and very much the taste which has so crammed them to- patched and tattered, but, whatever interes are, they fail to produce that deep impress its frequent application to the royal nose, I sion on a stranger, seeing them for the first was pained to see it, for it indicated a mean dillitanty, connoscety and habit ways. The time, which they deserve to do, as his attended ness which I was look to associate with the hortton have not been stirred up with such tion is too much divided among all, properly high qualities of a hero. Immediately op remainder of the city appears tame and un- case, underneath, are shown the Ro RSON, ro years' war. The palace of one of the king's men, particularly great soldiers; and Ind the brothers fronts this square, but is a very or-dinary building, in its outward appearance. and the old boots of Frederic detained The palace of the king is a fine old pile, much longer than the Indian weaponed Y. ous idols, and Chinese rarities with w ments, but borrowing interest from its ven- the remainder of the museum was stock the erable appearance. It is a vast building of There was certainly nothing remarkable KS courts, and has on three sides unostentations but then it had covered the workings of the giant mind which great nature herself mig unproudly point to as a masterpiece-sur one, too, as she only produces at intervals a be centuries. What stupendous schems to desurmoutited by the vast donie of the chapel ambition, what dreams of glory migot Are. of the palace, and presents a very imposing that hat reveal if it could tell all that has 7 peoappearance. Time has blackened the walls sed within it. How strange it is, ulince left wing unto the plain! Trenton militia of this royal palace, and the plaster having among the myriads of human beings whom have existed since tradition has given place the artillery! Bum! bum! -Mus- than detracts from its interest, as it adds the to history, that there should have been so appearance of age. The interior is adorned few really great minds. No nation can pro-

Further on is a gorgeous coat and cloak in Yankee Doodle again. Dressed the comfort and magnificence combined, that I mented with gold lace. This suit is chapter the zaggin rushing, splashin, gushin set of quiv- of the doorways are of black marble, while who never forgot amidst the danger and exright smack into the air, and nothin left of trasts with the crimison velvet of the curtains, dred less interesting things, is displayed the him but smoke. The excitement of the au- chairs and sofas. The walls are hung with model of a wind mill made by that royal Would you lean upon our arm, and walk each corner. An orchestra of solid silver, facing the square and the museum where a I Would you lean upon our arm, and watk each corner. An orchestra of solid silver, out into the open air?" Turning then to beautifully adorned with carved figures, or the platform was crected for the coronation of the present King, is adorned by two tune naments one side of the room, while the massive animals of the present King, is adorned by two tunes. most to breathe, and their distended nost, mg then said to those around, "Make room for silver drinking-cups, all of silver brightly gilt; and swelling veins have more of life in there a lady," and led her out. Mr. Thomas and against a mirror which stands against than I have supposed it possible to give to

PASSPORTS FOR THE ISTHMUS .- MOSSIS. We asked him politely to go out of the table, all most elaborately carved and Livingston, Weld & Co, wrote to the State it, and he would not go. We remonstrated gilded. Against the two other walls are Department for information on the necession a young lady?" to which he replied by tables, also of silver, upon each of which is State in reply, states, that if it be the rescemed barely shaking his cane. By this time our placed an exquisitely-wrought present, in demand such passports, he will instruscovered collar was much excited. Says-ah we to silver, to the king by brother sovereigns. In Charge d'Affaires of the United affections him, "Will you consent to come out of it, the construction of the room, nothing less Bogota to remonstrate against the requisior we shall ring your nose?" "Yes," says precious than marble seems to be used; the tion of passports for such of our citizens as my he, ring as soon you please, or if you like, doors, the window-facings, the panneling of may embark for the Isthmus, and to endea-ne. or somethin to that effeck. "Were there the walls, and the furniture itself, all seemed vor to obtain the removal of any restrictions as not at this moment a lady hangin onto our of solid gold, glittering fresh from the hands upon the communication, by that route, bearm and claiming our protection, we would of the workmen. Then the velvet curtains, tween our ports on the Atlantic and those on the Pacific.

A JOLLY LIFE .- lusects generally must lead truly jovial life. Think what ae agin the piller; and we now publish him this magnificence which is not always seen it must be to lodge in a lily. Imagine of in to the Flag Staff to let him know that in palaces. The room, too, was in size more a palace of ivory or pearl, with pillars ne the press has its eyes apon him. The press of a habitable apartment than the vast barns of silver and capitals of gold, all exis a mighty indian. It effects revolutions; of marble and gilt which ordinarily fill the haling such a perfume as never arose aid it reports speeches; it publishes advertise- dwellings of kings. In the lower suit of from human censer. Fancy, again, the fun of tucking yourselves up for the night in the folds of a rose, rocked to ere sleep by the gentle sighs of summite my to wash yourself in a dew drop, antre dense

to and eat your bed-clothes! dissipated

MEDICAL RECEIPES .- We are indebts reed to Doctors Paige and Nichols, of the res New York Sunday Mercury, for the cath following new medical receipes. No med certificate of 'astonishing cures' are ever and any pigeons in it; a great dog- is gone, that all my sorrow has been nothed by children playing with friction the difficulty arose from the dust from great woolen overshoes, like Siberian sleds given—so we are inclined to believe the ever prescriptions worth following: To sharpen the Appetite—swallow a with

whetstone. To give tone to the Stomach-Get it, ya-

ined with bell metal. To prevent the Tic-dollar-owe-Vever run in debt. For a tightness of the chest-First get ighly

our heart open with some mild charitable laxative, and the lid to your chest will open easily. For the Neuralgia-Cease taking too 1 ant

much of the old-ralgia. To cause a white swelling to disappear-Cover it with shoe blacking or apan varnish.

To prevent the hair from turning rey-Make up your mind to dye. For a Cataract - Darn your eye.

For a Felon-Arrest and imprison-For Fits-Consult our tailor.

DILATORY INCLINATIONS .- Sir Robert peaking of Lord Eidon, remarked, that even his failings leaned to virtue's Ann side;" upon which a gentleman observed, that his Lordship's failings resembled the leaning tower of Pisa, which in spite of its long inclination, had never